

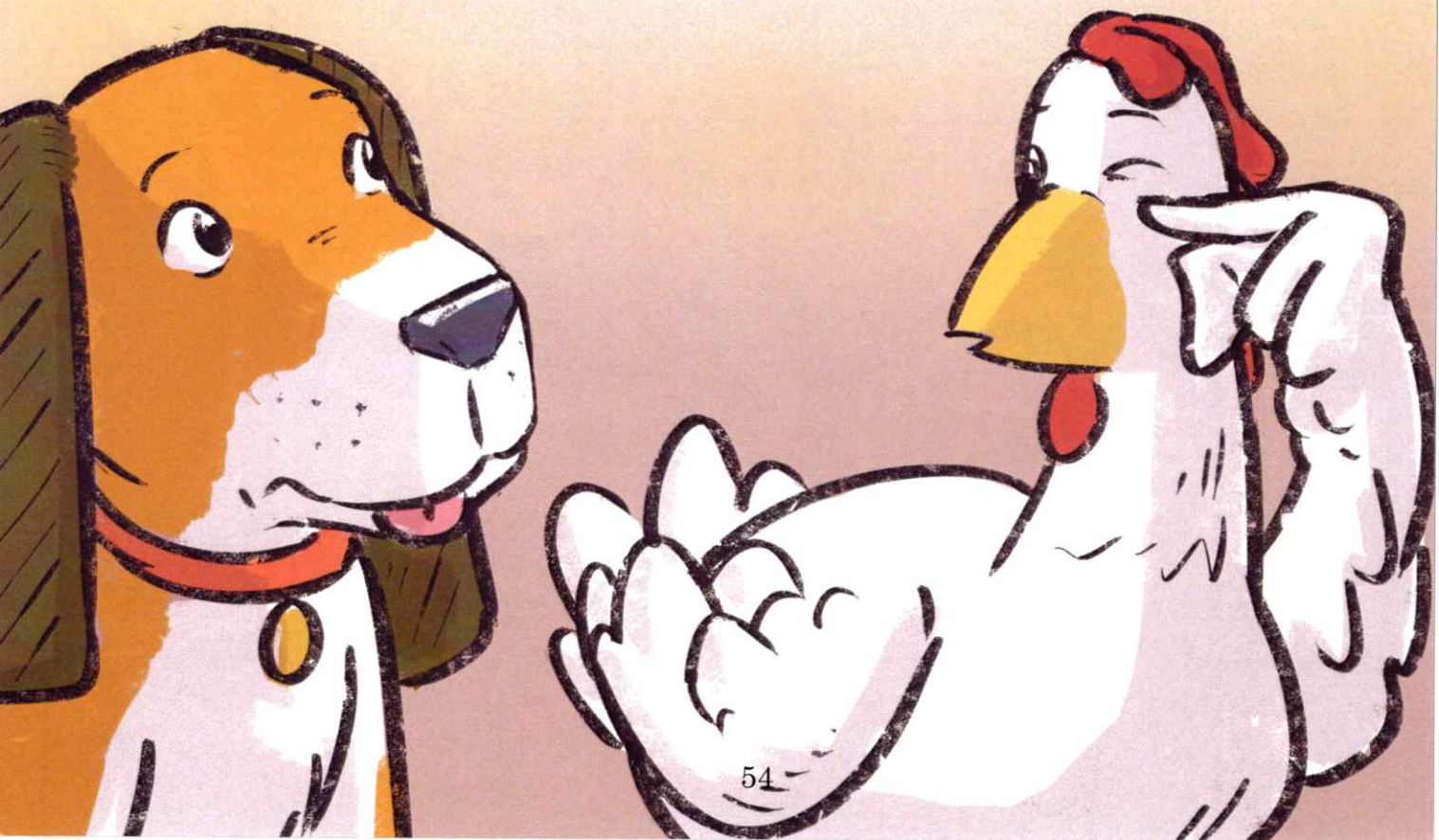


“Wake up!”

Poodle heard a voice,
and someone shook his shoulder
(Do chickens have shoulders?),
and he heard What? barking,
“Wake up! Grrff! What-what-grfff!”
and he opened his eyes.

“Wake up!” said What?
“You were dreaming.”

“Whew,” said Poodle, rubbing his eyes.
“I guess **objects** aren’t **subjects**.”



But the dream was still there,
and it wanted to get finished.

After Poodle left the dream,
Sidney sat **in it by herself**
and looked around.
She was alone now.
It had been good to see Poodle.
She liked Poodle.

She knew that she'd better
leave the dream, too,
and go help Poodle search
for prepositional **phrases**.
So she jumped **off** the **bottom**
of the **page** to find Poodle.

The dream began closing up.

